IN WOMAN'S REALM.

Within and Without the Familiar Beaten Paths.

FEMININE FACTS AND FANCIES.

Affairs in Great Variety That Engage Her Attention.

GIRL MEDICAL STUDENTS.

Facts About Their Advantages in This Metropolis.

The City of New York the Best Place in the World for Them-The Colleges Where They Study-No Fainting and that Sort of Thing in the Dissecting Rooms-Scalpels Held Steadily by Feminine Hands-Specialties in Which Women Ought to Excel-New York as a Field for Young Woman Dectors to Build Up a Practice.

A little over one month ago ten young women formed the centre of attention of a large audience in a big public hall in this city. They were for the most part stylishly attired. feminine adornment that comes under the general head of "frills." They sat in a semisircle on the platform, accompanied by several other and older women and one or two men whose names and faces are familiar to a large portion of this town's population. Two of the roung women had nest rolls of paper in their hands, from which they read essays bristling with polysylables, taken bodily from the Latin and adapted from the tongue of Homer and Xenaphon, and treating learnedly of such sheerful topics as the "therapeutic value of artificial respiration" and the various phases of "pseudo-hypertrophic paralysis." After they had finished each young woman received a sheepskin diploma creating her a doctor of nedicine and granting her permission to physic, heal, and out whomsoever may place himself under her care in accordance with the laws of the State of New York and by the of the Board of Trustees of the

Woman's Medical College. There are two score or more of such young women graduated each June from the Woman's Medical College and the New York Medical College and Hospital for Women, as the allopathic and the homosopathic colleges, respectively, are called. Two large buildings are devoted exclusively to these schools, employing about sixty professors and instructors, the large majority of whom are of the same sex as the 150 or more pupils they instruct. These are the only female medical colleges in New York, but their alumni number over 200.

The Homopopathic College was the first woman's medical school in this city. It was founded in 1863 by Dr. Clemence S. Lozier. who died last year, and who was for many years the leading homosopathic female practitioner in America. The first class graduated in 1864. and consisted of Miss Emily Schettler, who is

The Allopathic College was founded in 1868 largely through the efforts of Drs. Elizabeth and Emily Blackwell, both of whom are now members of the faculty, the former as Emeri tus Professor of Hygiene, and the latter as Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine and Dean of the college. In the earlier years of their existence these schools met with violent prejudice on the part of the male practitioners. Clerical facilities were denied to the students, and obstacles that would have been insurmountable to any persons less zealous than their gifted and energetic insructors were constantly thrown in their paths. It is only of late years that the woman doctor and the woman medical stude at have received general recognitition in their profession, and

their professional brethren. But it is not upon these facilities alone that New York bases her elaim to be the best place for a woman to study medicine in in the world. Owing to the perseverence and pluck of the earlier practitioners and the ability of the pupils who have been graduated under their tutelage, most of the large dispensaries and very many of the male college clinics are open to women students.

The course of study is longer than that re-

college clinics are open to women students.

The course of study is longer than that required by most of the other colleges, and the instruction is made as thorough as possible. In both schools three grades are required to finish the course, and no amount of preliminary reading in a preceptor's office will shorten the course a single day. The course does not eponish of spring and winter terms, as it does in most medical colleges, but comprises a single uniform term of eight months, with a brief holiday about Christmas time. It is particularly impressed upon the students that time is of less consequence than a thorough preparation in the profession, and the allopathic college strongly recommends its pupils to make the course stretch over four years, which can be done by spreading the second year's studies over two years. It is also urged that the graduate should spend an additional year pursuing clinical studies in the hospitals and dispensaries before beginning practice.

The course of study is precisely similar to that laid down by the male colleges, and from four to six hours a day during the first six months must be spent in the dissecting room. How do the young women stand this ordeal? Do they faint at the first sight of a subject and show other evidences of possessing an average feminine mind? They do not. The young women who take up medicine as a profession are not of the fainting sort. They go about their work with sieves roiled up and their neat gowns tightly covered with close-fitting aprons that extend from their writes to the hem of their skirts, in the same cold-blooded way that male students do, and while they do not solace themselves with pipes or cigars while pursuing their grewsome tasks, they are at times quite merry, and classroom gosslo and boarding-house chat mingle freely with the rasping of saws and the instructions of the dissecting room assistants.

In the same practical, common sense way are at increasing of saws and the instructions of the dissection acity called.

In the sunders of th

it is very soldom that any place can be secured for less than \$5 or \$6.

A BUN reporter yesterday inquired of Dr. Gertrode B, helly, one of the professors of the Allorathic College, as to whether any other city presented as great facilities for the study of medicine by women as New York.

"None," was her emphatic response. "New York is the most liberal city in the world in list treatment of women, and a woman medical student has opportunities here that she can obtain no where size. We have weekly clinies at the college for the treatment of cases of surgery, genecology, children's aliments, extinguishasse, eye and ear complaints, orthopadic surgery, spaceology, children's aliments, extendissasse, eye and ear complaints, orthopadic surgery, nervous diseases, and obstetric examinations. These are all enducted by leading physicians, all of whom except one are men. This is one instance I might cite out of many of the interest taken in women students by the male doctors.

"In addition to these, the students have the full privilege of the Bellevue Hospital clinical lectures and they can also attend lectures and witness surgical operations at the New York. Prosbyterian, and Mt. Shoal Hospitals and the New York and Manhattan Eye and Ear Infirmaries. Then we allow our graduates to compete for the places of house, assistant house, and infirmary physicians in our own hospital, and we are allowed to compete for the places of house, assistant house, and infirmary physicians in our own hospital, and we are allowed to compete for the place in the country for a young graduate to start a practice?"

"It is and to be the slowest place in the country for a young graduate to start a practice."

"It is and to be the slowest place to get a practice, but when it is once you it has a greater

chance to grow than anywhere else. Our leading dectors now do not hesitate to consult with a woman practitioner as was once the case. This is owing to two causes, Neveral years ago, I won't say how many, very few young, well-educated women studied medicine. The profession was regarded by too many as a refuge after other callings had been tried and abandoned as failures. I remember eight years ago when I was graduated, our class was called the first 'young womens' class in the history of the college. Now we are getting college graduates for our pupils. Some are rich and some are poor, but the most of them are of the same class as our teachers are taken from. The majority of them have to earn their own living, and those who have talent and perseverance have little or nothing to regret in their choice of a profession."

"How much can a young graduate expect to earn the first year of her practice?"

"That is a difficult question to answer. I can only judge from the experience I have had since I have been teaching in our college. I should say, however, that if a woman shows any aptitude for her work, is quick to make acquantances, and has pleasant manners, she could confidently count on \$500 to \$700 the first year. Of course, some women have family friends to help them. They often make a little more. It is not easy to start a practice, but I think that a woman bas in this city an equal chance with the average young man graduate."

"Yes, New York is the best place in the world for a woman to study medicine in, and the best city to practice it in after sho is a doctor," said Dr. Ritta Dunievy of the Homoopathic College, who comes from a medical family of three generations back. "There is no place where the male doctors are so liberal as here, and there is no place where here is the same amount of clinical material at the student's disposal. In furnery. Then there are the Ward's island, the New York and there is no European city where women at the one of the paractice and dispensaries open to women in this city.

"Ther

What chance has a woman doctor to establish a practice in New York?" was asked of Dr. E. R. Lasell, assistant house physician in the Hospital for Women.

"From what I have observed she has as good a chance as a man; every bit. Some of our graduates have only been practising a few years, and have incomes now that run into the thousands of dollars. I shall begin next year for myself, and I have no fears of starving."

I have often consulted with women doctors," and Dr. J. Hobis Wood, the surgeon, "and have found many of them not only admirable but wonderful physicians. Women have no need to complain of any lack of professional courtesy shown to them by their male co-laborers. In the field of women sind children's specialities there are some as good women doctors as there are men. No better, but fully as good. It is harder work for them to get a good practice, though, than it is for men. I believe. I may not be correct in this, but it is the result of my personal observation. It largely depends, however, on the woman and on the man.

"What specialities are onen to women?"

"The two I have mentioned are the ones usually chosen, but I think women would make admirable surgeons if they were given the opportunity to practice. This city, you know, is overcrowded with doctors, and it is a race for a living in most cases. It now takes a doctor from eight to ten years to secure a first-class practice, and good surgical opportunities do not come to every young practitioner."

"Do you find many of the women doctors you meet emotional?"

"I do not, On the contrary, the reverse is the rule. Emotional women do not usually study medicine. The profession is not apt to be to their liking. I have found them coolheaded, calm, and practical. They are sympathetic, tender, and many of them are more than ordinarily skilful."

WOMEN IN THE BWIM. Short Stories of the Season Here in Go-

tham and Elsewhere. It is curious, if not heartless, in the New York girls to lose interest in a tenor so quickly after he has gone out of grand opera. A SUN reporter observed in an Italian restaurant on Union square a solid gentleman eating his macaroni in the most skilful foreign style, and began to study the changes that time had made in the appearance of an artist whose operatic triumphs are without equal in the history of the lyric stage. He was roughly dressed, his hair disordered, his moustache careless, and his skin almost purple from the heat and the labor of eating. Across one check was a long scar, the honorable mark of a sabre received in a battle for freedom. In the room where he sat were several young and beautiful girls, but not one of these ever turned her eyes on the macaroni enter. He finished his dinner and left the room, and only a few people present knew that not many years ago this was the greatest tenor singer in the world, the recipient of 100 perfumed notes a day, and one directly under the charge of its trustees, and open to its students for bedside and chemical instruction, and these with their fees of the most picturesque figures in the glitter of New York Bohemia. He was Campanini, and as happy as ever, for he never was intentionally a lady killer.

A story comes to the clubs from a summer resort about a wealthy but not over-beautiful girl who has been receiving marked attentions from a very handsome young Englishman of excellent family, to such a degree that her friends have taken it for granted that the two were soon to start together down the lane of roses and thorns, with clasped hands and trusting hearts. One day these lovers rode together out to the estate of a gentleman farmer who was a friend of the young woman's family. As they were galloping along the road toward the house they saw a girl coming across the meadow.

"Oh, there's Maggie with a milk pail, and I'm so thirsty I'm going to wait for her to come

up, and then ask her for a drink." This was said by the young lady, and as she spoke she drew up her horse, her companion following suit. Maggie came up to where they were and said a timid good morning. With her brown hair straggling down over her young

spoke she drew up her horse, her companion following suit. Maggie came up to where they were and said a timid good morning. With her brown hair straggling down over her young shoulders, her large blue yees, delicate brown face and neck, and tail, slim figure, she presented a picture of atriking beauty as she stood there assuring the young lady on the horse that she was quite welcome to all the milk she could drink. And turning her eves upon the handsome young Englishman, she said:

"And you, sir, too, can also—"
But she became confused at that point, and blushed furiously under the gaze of the cantivated guntleman on the horse. The lovers rode away, leaving Maggie looking after them in the centre of the road.

"Who is that?" asked the young man of his companion. "One of the farm hands?"

"Oh, no indeed," was the reply. "That is Margaret, Mr. B—'s youngest daughter. Pretty little thing, isn't she? Lives here the year round, and is as simple as a wood violet. Milks cows, darns stockings, and rakes hay. She's very different from the other girls, who all spend their winters in New York. But she's only sixteen. She'll have a taste of the city in a year or so more, and then I guess she'll stop milking cows."

This all occurred a month ago. The engagement of the young Englishman was announced this week. But he is not to marry the wealthy girl who wanted him so much. He won Maggie and her father in just three weeks, and it is declared that a more boautiful pair of lovers hover graced a hotel parior than this milkmaid and her sturdy young sweetheart.

A star-lit night at Bar Harbor, when the bay is smooth, and the yachts are plefeed out in lights that tell of the good cheer within their lixurious cabins, is like a mammoth theatrical picture, and the hundreds of romances worked out anid the hair lights would supply our dramatists with plots to last them through eternity. If you will walk down through the main street, where death women and gandy men are shopping for ices and currents, and follow the road down to the steam

office of one hotel. This office is called "The Fish Pond." For the greater number of visitors the glories of the country and the ocean are as nothing compared with the remarkable turmoil and display found in this small room. And the fact is that the enlivening influence of "The Fish Pond" is irresistable even to the most fatigued man of the world who could ever get this far from his club. You can scoff away at the silly children that comprise its chief contents, but you can't deny that it really provides a continuous excitement and interest that is beyond your criticism or your understanding. The deafening noise of clind voices stuns the straige; to begin vith. The row of pipe-sincking joily, larking toys who sit dangling their less over the edge of the office counter, are unusual. The wreathing and writhing visions of fair women floating through the cigar smoke in diaphanous materials of quite unearthy hues, the dissh of eyes, the sweet porfume of roses that floats up from ivory, white shoulders, the frou-frou of skirts, and the stairs loaded down with "altiers," form a picture and an experience which are so little unpleasant that you are willing, and do, stand there for hours enjoying yourself more than you care to confess.

The English habit of sitting on the stairs is what caught my attention at once and kept meenterlained above many other counter-attractions. These stairs start out of the centre of the office and, after ascending a short distance, branch off in both directions to the floor above. Beginning at the first step you find a boy and a girl, boy and girl, boy and girl, boy and girl, boy and girl only the floor above. Beginning at the first step you find a boy and a girl, boy and girl away up to the roof. And if they don't chatter and flirt and squeeze on those stairs, then the writer's senses are growing so blunt that they decore.

THE GLASS OF FASHION. At the Senside, in the Mountains, and on

The steadily capricious goddess deserts

the city for the present. Whoever wishes to study the styles of the summer must hie away to the seashore or the mountains, the summer resorts, or across the water to Europe. The seaside resorts attract the largest number this month. In August all who can will be in the mountains, at Saratoga, in the Adirondacks, the White Mountains, among the lakes, or in the land of the sky, for there is a fashion of where to go for each month in the year. A complete revolution in taste with regard to the bathing suit is observed on all the

fashionable beaches this summer. In the first fashionable benches this summer. In the first place, beauty does not frequently bathe, but for all that she wears at certain hours of the day a bathing suit. This suit is made as neat and natty as a Redfern or a Denning tailor gown. It is not usually trimmed, but finished in tailor style like a riding habit. That is to say, it is stitched and pressed, and has welted seams and fits more or less closely to the figure; but the waist is still a blouse, but not so loose and baggy as formerly. It is cut all in one plece with or is sewed on to the drawers, which reach almost to the ankles, and around the waist is but oned a full kilt-pleated skirt that falls to the garter line below the knee. Dark blue or dark greenish-blue flannel serge is the preferred material for such suits; but gray, brown, red, and other colors are occasionally seen on the beach. The stockings are of heavy rib-knitted wool, to match the blue, green, or gray of the suit, or they are black. The bathing shoes are sandals of straw, or canvas slippers with perforated metal or plaited straw soles. The wearers of such suits, when they intend to bathe, tie down over their ears the same hideous, rough straw bathing hat that has been the disguise of beauty on the beach from time immemorial. The girl on the left of the picture below wears such a bathing suit. place, beauty does not frequently bathe, but



When she does not bathe she wears a gay India sik handkerchief around her head arranged as a turban a la Creole.

Now, there are some girls so ignorant of good form as to wear on the beach suits as short as those worn by the other two girls in the picture. They are pretty and fashionable bathing coatumes on those European boaches where bathing chairs and bath cloaks and good form as to wear on the beach suits as short as those worn by the other two girls in the picture. They are pretty and fashionable bathing costumes on those European beaches where bathing chairs and bath cloaks and bath attendants, men or women, accompany the bathers into the water. They are excessively pretty and picturesque, but they must be modified, made longer in the skirt to suit the tastes of American women. But if any girl is fired with the ambition to wear a real fashionable bathing dress, such as fashionable and titled French. English, and Russian women wear at Dieppe and other fashionable bathing beaches on the other side, she may model hers after those given above they are from the Neasons, and then she must have an attendant bather to walk with her over the sands and into the water, to remove from her shoulders the long bath cloak, which usage and modesty demand she must wear until she is knee deep or waist deep in the waves. White, red, blue, and green bathing suits in fancy styles are seen on European beaches, and she bright red and blue, or red and black striped ones, but these are not displayed here, even at Narragansett Pier or on the Coney island beaches. As for Newport, ladies no longer bathe there, and they are rarely seen in the waves at Long Branch, or at least there is no such morning and afternoon rush into the water as there was fifteen, or even ten years ago.

In the colors of seaside toilets there is a return of favor this summer to bright red. Ladies that would not be seen with even a dash of this splendid tint in their city toilets wear entire dresses of rod cashmere, Turkey-rod cotton, and Fid satem at the seaside. Such dresses are profesely trimmed with feruinces, points de Genoa, de Venese, Irish crochet, and Florentine coupé, bordering the hems, the revers, and forming the panels of the skirts, covering the collars, the cuffs, and shoulder bands, nuits of busker as wide or of smoked surah of any color preference, The hard is a surplice V. a wide leather beit and a metal buck

ward showing the curis tied in a gnot in the name of the neck and the high knot above, just under the brim of the hat.

All sorts of quaint, queer, and curious hat and bonnets are worn this



bonnets made of lisse and tulie. China crape and slik mull, in such tender centimental colors as peach blossom, rose white, tea rose, anemone, and strawberry pink. These tiny heiddresses have narrow folds like minute tucks, or diamond shared, honeycombed shirrings or puffa, all over the crowns. Then there are agressive and coquettish fashvife pokes with quaint-peaked fronts, and for trimmings above the sweet girl faces that peep out from under these bonnets or hats or caus are sprays of sweetheriar or hedge roses or half-blown garden roses and foliage, the whole strangely suggestive of a reak-gabled old-time cottage with a bit of flowering shrubberry set in the window. Then there are other bonnets that look like masses of beautiful flowers mounted on a plateau as grotesque as possible in form and as airy as possible in texture.

For short vacation trips by land or water the best gown for travelling and general utility is one of mohair. It may be black, gray, brown, blue, or duck green. If made in the redingots or Directory style with a pleated or accordion skirt, such a dress can be made to do duty on various occasions by a simple change of detachable plastrons or waistcoats, assies and guimpes. Those may be variously of lace, surah, pique veiling, and mull. The hat, too, can be changed to suit the accessories and the occasion. Sometimes a soft felt, again a Watten flat, then a joeksy cap, and anon an English round hat, or a French capote or poke may be worn with such a dress.

CONNECTICUT GIRLS WHO SMOKE, Plenty of Them Who Use Cigarettes and Even Cigars,

Nonwich, July 20.-A delicate judicial question will soon invite attention in the Land of Steady Habits-Will the coming young woman of 12 or 15 years be allowed to smoke? One of the interesting and far-reaching laws that were enacted by the last General Assembly is the famous tobacco statute, which provides that a "minor under 16 years of age" shall touch, taste, and handle not tobacco "in any form." the vensity for violating the law being a fine of \$7 and costs to be inflicted on the father of the offending lad. The statute was worried through the Legislature by good anti-tobacco folks, who "viewed with alarm the dire encroachments that the tobacco habit is making among the young [boys] in the publie schools and on the streets." It had long been noted by them with pain that tender youngsters of from 6 to 16 years smoked "snipes" in the streets and chewed navy plug with the solemn satisfaction of an able seaman both in school and after school hours. It would have pleased them to knock out tobacco wholly id Connecticut, but, being keenly conscious that it would not do to be radical with legislators nine-tenths of whom chewed plug, and in a Commonwealth whose best crop is tobacco. they bore down all the more neavily on the juvenile tobacco habit. Some of the hard-headed old legislators did

not fancy the stringent tobacco bill, especially

back-country farmers who had been in the habit of sending "the boy" to the village store in the busy season for a couple of hands of plug, and who noted that the measure forbids a boy to even touch tobacco in any form. But the bill was passed by a vote that practically was unanimous. The new law goes into effect on Aug. 1, on which date, and thereafter, the High Sheriff of a county, a deputy sheriff, a constable, or a policeman in a city is empowered to track the Connecticut small boy who touches, tastes, or handles tobacco in any form to his lair. The officer may enter the culprit's home, may steal upon him in the rys straw scofford in the barn, or rout him out Judge or a Justice of the Peace, and that functionary, if he finds that the tobacco statute has been wronged, may fine the boy's innocent tobacco-chewing father \$7 and costs, which may be a pregnant lesson to the old man on the value of vicarious stonement and the revorsal of the law of heredity. The coming season evidently is going to be a very backward and thorny one for the Connecticut small boy, and just now he is putting in a good deal more time at smoking snipes, and is chewing much harder than ever before. He is forestalling the evil days when there will be no joy for him. The tobacco statute having been ably designed to sharply twig male minors, less than is years old, who are addicted to using the weed, no one doubts that the executive arm of the State will be able to do its duty, but scoffers are asking whether the same arm will reach out impartially for female violators of the statute. Will a minion of the law be justified in invading the home of a young lady, less than it years old, who smokes eigarettes, and will a Judge be justified in fining her mither \$7 and costs for the daughter's offence? That is the delicate question, and able lawyers are unable to answer it conclusively. It is not disputed that there is a great number of Connecticut young ladies who smoke eigarettes, and many of them are less than 16 years old. Not less than a score of Norwich maldens smoke, and two or three girls in short dresses occasionally are seen puffing at a cigarette while on their way to school. In many testates who smoke is twice or three times as great as that in this town, and in Bridgeport, New Haven, Meriden, and Waterbury there are female smokers, both minors and adults. It is evident to every one that the officers empowers to be men of conspicuous tact and hear. Judge or a Justice of the Peace, and that func-

female smokers, both minors and adults. It is evident to every one that the officers empowered to enforce the juvenile smoker's act will have to be men of conspicuous tact and inexhaustible discretion.

A starting illustration of the passion with which Connecticut girls have taken a stand on the tobacco question may be noted. At Waterbury not long ago a fashionable young lady taked freely with a newspaper reporter. She said: "Oh, yes, we all have smoked more or less. I hardly know of a girl in my acquaintance who has not smoked cigarettes at some time or other—just to see how it would taste or seem, you know. Then lots of us smoke them for toothache. You doubt it? Well, just try it the next time you have a toothache and see whether it is of any good. It's a sure oure, alost of us have the toothache quite often, you can imagine."

try it the next time you have a toothache and see whether it is of any good. It's a sure cure. Most of us have the toothache quite often, you can imagine."

Sitil another Connecticut city girl expressed her views: "Why, of course we smoke more or less; all society girls do. I mean cigarettes, of course, though I know a good many young ladies in the highest social circles who rarely pass a day without emoking a half, or, at least part, of a regular full-sized and mild cigar. Why, it is easy enough to get cigarettes, all the drug stores keep cigarettes nowadays, you know, and nothing ill is thought of a young lady who goes boldly in and buys a nackase. Why should it be considered a questionable act? How is a dealer to know whether the purchaser or a male member of her family is going to use them? Why, in New York and all other fashionable cities society girls smoke cigarettes more or less. Lots of girls learn to smoke in boarding schools. They frequently begin by borrowing a cigarette of a gentieman friend, and after they have learned what a polly thing tobacco is, why they take up cigar smoking —just a little bit, you know, because then they have learned to enjoy smoking as a luxury, not as a novelty."

The Waterbury young lady first quoted went on with her confession: "less: I have a particular friend who boasts among her intimate associates that she smokes six cigars a cay, and two more of my friends smoke cigars regularly. Do not their folks know it? Why, of course not. Her father and brother are toth hard smokers, and how are they or anybody else, to know whom to trace the flavor to?—for nowadays everything is more or less flavored with tobacco. How does my friend get her cigare? She goes right into a South Main street store and buys them—for some one else. I mearing the first more or less flavored with tobacco, though the promises to be the bigget and best in the history of the sitate. No Connecticut girl wood to be conomical motives.

BOSTON'S BOMAN BARBER.

BOSTON'S WOMAN BARBER.

She is a New Hampshire Girl, and the Only

One of Her Trade There,
From the Boston Beraid

Jennie L. Dodge, n New Hamshire girl Jennie L. Dodge, a New Hamshire girl, has the resutation at present of being the only woman barber in Boston. A few eventures since a Herad writer climbed up a short flight of stairs into the cosey little room of the feminine hairdreeser. Miss Dodge has been in the barbering business since 1893, Miss Dodge, or "Jennie," as she is called by nearly all her regular cust-mers, has had more than ordinary success in her occupation, and averages \$22 per week, a very tidy sum it must be admitted. Her shop is neatness personlifed. There are pictures on the wall, brie-a-brac on the mantel and side shelves, and books and papers on the abid. She has only one chair, and does all the work herself. Jennie is a rapid workwoman, and would certainly make it quite interesting for some of her speedy male fellow members of the profession were she to enter a competitive test. Jennie does not have any nonsense with "fresh" newcomers. She iss tall, muscular woman, with a strong positive countenance, and a voice far from being kittenish. Whenever a forward fellow undertakes to act too smart she gives him a look the first time, and if the offece is repeated she points to the door and in a tone that means "businesss" invites him to get out. They go.

A well-known man, who has had women assistants in answer to a question, said that the reason there are not so many female barbers nowadays was because the men got so they did not dare go into the shops kent by these women hairdressers, on account of the rumpus which

their wives kicked up. On one Saturday night, he added, there was the dickens to pay in his place. The wife of one of their best customers came into the shop, and, escaling a lady barber smoothing the face of her husband, anatched a bottle containing hair preparation and struck the pretty little shaver on the side of the cheek, inflicting a horrid cut. The place became a very bot one in a short time, but masculine hands interfered and the war soon came to an end.

There is one young woman who does a pretty good trade with the barbers round town, white and colored, selling barbers goods. She walks into nearly all of the shops, and does not leave without selling them something. Her name is Lu Cranville.

HOSIERY IN ALL AGES.

Stockings and Civilization - Bare-legged Lassies of Scotland and Ireland, From the San Francisco Chronicis.

Lassies of Sectians and Freinast.

Prom the San Francisco Chronicis.

It is decidedly interesting, if not entirely instructive, to look into the history of stockings. So far as divilization and civilized usages must be considered, the anterior history of this country is that of the land which furnished the bulk of its colonists, and so it becomes a matter of pertinence to America to learn that while the Scotch Highlanders, from the days of Agricola to the battle of Killierrankie, looked with seers upon garments of any sort, at least in the heat of battle, the southern or Beigle Brittons were clad, like the Gauls, in cloth of fine wood, which included a covering for their limbs also. But the days of distinctive hose for the Highlander and South Briton were days of slow development.

In the time of the Anglo-Saxons drawers reaching half way down the thigh and stockings meeting them were alluded to by Saxon writers under the name of breech and hose. In France the femoraha or drawers of kharlemagne were of linen. The monk of St. Gaul speaks of Thoisila rei cozalia (stockings or drawers) of linen of one color, but ornamented with precious work manaship. It is evident from the context that the writer meant long drawers. Or hose and drawers in one, like the brace of Cosar's Gauls.

In the days of the Norman and Plantagenet Kings the costume for the nether extremities consisted of drawers, with long atockings or pantaleons with leet to them, called by the Normans "chausees." The Saxon word "hose" occurs in a wardrobe rell of King John's time. Cloth stockings, embroidered with gold, are among the articles of dress ordered by lienry III, for his sister isabel. In the reign of lienry II, the hose were richly fretted with gold and variously colored silks.

But Elizabeth was the first English sovereign to wear genuine knitted stockings, and as soon as the fashlon had been inaugurated the ladies went wild over it. It is expressly stated in contemporary records that they were "not ashamed to wear hose of all kinds of change-a

couriously indented in every point with quirks, clocks, open seams, and everything else accordingly."

It was Mrs. Montague who presented the Queen with the first pair of black knit slik stockings, which pleased her so much that she would not wear any cloth hose afterward. Soon after this, says stow, William Rider, then apprentice to Thomas Burdet, seeing a pair of knit worsted stockings at an Italian merchant's, brought from Mantua, borrowed them, and, having made a pair like them, presented them to the Earl of Pembroke, the lirst worsted stockings knit in England.

In 1599 William Lee, master of arts and fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, invented a stocking frame. Tradition attributes the origin of his invention to a plque he had taken against a townswoman with whom he was in love, and who neglected his bassion. She got her livelihood by knitting stocking, and to depreciate her employment he constructed this frame and instructed his brother and other relatives how to work it. The other stocking makers combined and drove him from the country, so that at last he died at Paris of a broken heart.

In the reign of Anne, the vests were lengthened to meet the stockings, and entirely concess the breeches, the stockings are dentirely concess the breeches, the stockings and entirely concess the breeches, the stockings are dentirely concess the product of the product of the contest of the c

broken heart.

In the reign of Anne, the vests were lengthened to meet the stockings, and entirely conceal the breeches, the stockings being of blue or scarlet slik, with gold or sliver clocks. Scarlet stockings were worn by fashionable belies, who also induiged in snuff taking.

Mrs. Damer, the eccentric and selebrated sculptor of the days of George III. is said to have been the first female who wore black slik stockings in England. Ladles wore white stockings, even in mourning, as late as the year 1878, and white stockings are worn by two-thirds of the English women of all classes to-day, the cost of washing notwithstanding.

The bare-limbed lassles of Scotland and Ireland have attracted the eye of every American tourist. In the former case the custom, which prevails chiefly in the rural district, is largely dictated by the practice prevalent among Scotch women of washing heavy articles by treading them in a tub with their feet, and perhaps also for convenience of fording the burns or brooks in the mountainous sections. As to the Irish "colleen," stockings have been deemed a superfluity for a century past, as every contemporary historian has taken special pains to record. They might have added that the average Irish lassle, stockings or no stockings, is the most virtuous girl on the face of the earth.

WOMEN'S CLUBS IN LONDON.

The Results of Experiments in Feminine

Club Life in That City. From the Springfield Republican. Smart women in London society have never taken up the idea of women's clube to any extent. Every one declares it is absurd there should not be more clube for women, and yet very iew have been started and fewer still have been a success. After all, no club can equal in comfort one's own cozy drawing room towards afterneon teatime, with a bright fire before one, a dainty tea service at one's elbow, and with the simost certainty that some elbow, and with the simost certainty that some clow, and with the simost certainty that some once friend will drop in to use the second teacum. Again, a great many women make a cum. Again, a great many women make a cum. Again, a great many women make a cum. Again, a great will be seen a solid to preside over their children's dinner. Thus there seems hardly room for club life in the bustling, hurried existence of fashionable women in London. For it is only as a useful centre for shopping operations, or a place of deposit for parcels, &c., that English women regard a club lor their own sex. It has not yet occurred to them to regard it as a natural means of enoyment or as a possible social solidars and all solitary members of the female sex, and for ladies living in the suburbs or country, who require a pied-a-terre in the centre of London, the two or three clubs in existence appear to be amply sufficient. It is only when women's conceptions about clubs have expanded that their number will increase.

It was about twelve years ago that the foundation of a club, to include both men and women and the state of the country may be sufficient to the country of the club land. The innovation was considered extremely venturesome, and Mrs. Grundy shook her head over the follies of her sex in attempting to imitate the habits of their lords and masters. It was suggested that there was something almost improper in the idea of men and women taking their to as a neighboring tables in a common drawing room, and but were made that within a twelve men and the sufficient of the sex in attempting to imitate the habits of their lords and masters. It was suggested that there was something almost improper in the idea of men and women taking their to as a neighboring tables in a common drawing room, and but were made that within a twelve men and the sufficient of the suffi

sons this is a better use for the contents of the decanter than the more ordinary one.

Affockings must exactly match the shoes, and they should be open-worked slik ones in order to touch the topmost note of the fashion. American ladies have diffused their notions of footgoar among their langish sisters, with the result that the very thinnest of soles are all that increase letween the cet of some of our langish maidens and the very scrunchy graves in the 1 ark.

It was rumored at the beginning of this season that black stockings were going out and white ones coming in. This has proved to be a mistake. Open-worked black slik stockings are worn with every kind of dress, including white ones and others of light time. It is the shie thing to have shoes, stockings, gloves, and sunshade exactly alike in color, and in the evening it is absolutely indispensable that the stockings and shoes shall precisely patch either the dress or its trimmings.

Sunshades are made of the same tabricas the dresses with which they are carried, and many of the bonnets are composed of a little bit of the embroidery with which the dresses with more than the case of a wonderful gows seen in the park the embroidery of steel and sliver was of a highly ornare kind, and ore band of it, passed round the bair at the bask formed the bonnet.

TREMMINOS AND CAPIES.

A mode of trimming that was familiar to the grandmothers of the present wearers has been revived, in the class of these rows of ribbon or velvet round the edge of the skirt. The accordion pleted dresses are frequently trimmed in this way. Many of the maniles of his season are accordion-pleated from the shoulders. The term may be a little misceding, since the "pleats" of the acont and small. The sleeves are pleated, as well as the body of the garment.

The newest capes are all vills, three falling over the arms and a wide one sacricling the order as the dress table. Shirts are worn full this season, though there are few figures to which they fail to give an untidy appearance. The blouses

except when worn with a very deep belt of wide sash folded closely round the walst. RIDING COSTUMES.

Social elegance is the keynote to the Alexandra; presentation at her Majesty" drawing-room is he sine ou a non of admittance, and the names of various Countesses Bure on the sand absolutely feminise in its constitution, no individual of the other sex above the age of 12 being admitted beyond the door mat. Husbands, fathers, and brothers are all ruthlessly excluded from its acred precincts. Hence, as a social club, the Alexandra is of little value, and in the evening, I believe, it is practically fleested. But it furnishes an accial club, the Alexandra is of little value, and in the evening, I believe, it is practically accepted. But it furnishes an accidentally accepted. But it furnishes and for feminine junctes, creations are for feminine junctes, creations and for feminine junctes, creations are for feminine junctes, creations and for feminine junctes, creations are for the day by herself, she flads the Alexandra an inclusion leis me that coming up requently for the day by herself, she flads the Alexandra an inclusible boon. It presesses, little and young married women to speed a night or two in town without any trouble as to chaperoness or maids. Women friends, of course, may be admitted into the club, and servants and tradespeople intervewed.

In spite of the prevalent opinion that women are not by nature clubable, and that they want and tradespeople intervewed.

In spite of the prevalent opinion that women of any purely feminine concern, the Alexandra has an embertly poaceful record. A small sensation was caused one day by the appearance on the committee notice board of the following motion: "Lady A and Mrs. B. propearance has an embertly poaceful record. A small sensation was caused one day by the appearance in the committee notice board of the following motion: "Lady A and Mrs. B. propearance on the committee notice board of the following motion: "Another opearance on the committee notice board of the club." The next day this was succeeded by a further noties: "Mrs. A and Mrs. Z. propose that Lady of the EIDING CONTUMES.

Ease and comfort seem to be more studied this season than they have been for some time past, as witness the salior hats worn in riding in the park. Even blouses make their appearance there in the early mornings, giving quite a rural aspect to the scene. In the afternoon the habit bodies has to be donned by the few Amazons who venture out on hor-schack in the heat of the afternoon, but white waistcoars give to these a look of coolness which has a decided effect upon the temperature of the wearrer, even though starched drill be very nearly quite as hot as this cloth.

HER FIGHT WITH SALOONS.

Mrs. Leeds's War on the Sixty or More Barrooms of an Indiana To

Barrooms of as Indiana Town.

Prom the Chicago Tribune.

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., July 15.—Mrs. W. O.
Leeds has commenced her threatened warfare
against some sixty saloons of this city. She
claims to have made out from two to five cases
against some sixty saloons of this city. She
claims to have made out from two to five cases
against each of the alleged offenders. Mrs.
Leeds has undertaken a big job as her ememined. She has plenty of money at her back
and seems to have full access to the coffers of
her husband, although he is as much opposed
to her proceedings as are the saloon keepers.
It is said Mr. Leeds controls \$5,000,000.

Mrs. Leeds started out to crush the saloon
business here last spring. She went to Chicago
and employed Luther Ladio Mills as her attorney. She secured the services of a number of
Chicago detectives, and went at the business
with a flourish of trumpets. At that time she
fancied the liquor men had been violating the
law, and had victimized her husband. She
propose to show them a thing or two, and
served notice to seit him no more liquor. He
got it, however, and so a couple of detectives
were brought from Chicago. One came in
the guise of a capitainst who wanted to
buy real estate. Mr. Leeds took him around
to show the sights, and they visited haif
a dozen saloons and bought liquor, in
the guise of a capitainst who wanted to
buy real estate, Mr. Leeds took him around
to show the sights, and they visited haif
a dozen saloons and bought liquor, in
violation of the law. Mrs. Leeds lirst intonied
to pro-cent to be saloon men by proving Mr.
Leeds can habitual drunkard, but finally gave
up this course, as she could not get the authordites or anybody else interested. She then
rought to pro-cente for violations of the Sunday, il o'clock, and legal holiday laws. Alter
a few weeks of agitation she claimed that her
rought to provocute for violations of the Sunday, il o'clock, and legal holiday laws.
This sevening she threw a bombshell into the
camp of her enemies. Over twenty alidavite
have be From the Chicago Tribune.

Beauty Under the Cold Eye of a Devoted Physiognomist. From the Witning on News.

PHILADELPHIA, July 16 .- Frederick Brown

Philadelphia, July 16.—Frederick Brown is quite a physiognomist in his way. He never rides in a public conveyance or cases through the streets that he does not find great pleasure in his chosen study. He is an ardent student and devotes as much time to the examination of a pair of beautiful eyes or a homely turned-up nose, when riding orwalking, as the women bestow upon the inte-t fashious.

Mr. Brown will search for a whole fortnight for a pair of eyebrows that exactly match in coler or shape, and even then he seldom flads perfection. A straight and beautiful nose he rarely sees. One nostril is generally larger than the other, or the organ of smell has a crook in it, or does not start from the lorehead gracefully, or leans a little to the side of the face, and thus mars the entire countonance.

"Many beauties," said Mr. Brown, "have been admired for their handsome eyes, yet if you examine those sell-same eyes from a physicgnomist's standpoint you will discover, in numerous in-tances, that they do not match. One eye may be suffer than its sparkling neighbor, the lines that form the lids may differ very materially, while their sizes may vary much more than a casual observer would ever suspect. Even the lashes, which posts rave over, rarely harmonize and often reveal wonderful differences. One infrequently fluds a perfect mouth. The lips may be cherry red and the teeth behind them may resemble the finest pearls, yet the mouth itself upon examination, will be found imperfect in some way. The face is certainly a wonderful study, and the more one looks upon it the more one is impressed with its marvellous beauty and its defects."

Mr. Brown divides the countenance into weekly studies. One week he will devote his attention to matching sychrows, another he will spend his time in sarcting for the biems is sent and the first pearls of the eye, which will be followed up by an inspection of the lorehead, contour of head, shape of ears, &c.

Brought Out by a Comparison of To-day's

From the Landon Telegraph.

Fashions with Those of 15 Years Ago.

If the Shah of Persia has an eye for the

fashions, he will notice a very great difference in what is worn now and the dress of 1873.

WAISTS AND HEADS,

world is a little thred of stripes, dots, diamonds, and checks; therefore we have those oddly shaped and contortionate natterns.

The small bonnets are, on the other hand, a delightful change for the better. Last season's height of headgear was pronounced enough to draw down the condemantion of good taste. Nothing could be smaller, neater, or more becoming than the small flower bonnets of to-day, in the park almost every sort of blossom is represented upon these, it is a canon of good taste in dress that only those flowers that are in season shall be worn. Hitherto like, laburnum, daisies, button roses, and the other flowers of late spring have been in the majority, but now the rich tints of the nasturium are to be seen, and every variety of the roses, whose special month this is. It is a little early for cornilowers, but these have appeared in the llow. Poppies are in season, and they are liberaily nationized, not only in the scarlet dvery they wear in the fields, but in the lovely pale pink, yellow, and rich shaded crimsons of the cultivated vuriety. Black, poppies are to be seen on bonnets, though nature will none of them.

Even the small bonnet is capable of being exaggerated in its smallness, as was proved by a lady who contented herself with pluning a few loops of white velvet ribbon upon the top of her head. As a rule, the smaller the bonnet the more elaborate is the dressing of the hair, and this is so at the present moment. The sailor hate have very narrow brims this year, much narrower than those of last season, and they are won titled well forward over the eyes. When the Shah was here before, both hats and bonnets were set on three hairs, as far back from the face as possible.

Every possible tint of tan appears on the

Varieties of tan shoes.

Every possible tint of tan appears on the shoes this year. On Sunday only black ones are seen in the park and these are of the daintiest possible kind, with hose to match; but on week days the tan ones are considered correct with light dresses. Some are in the natural color of the Bussia leather, while others tange from a slightly deeper tone down through a gradation of shades of golden brown. It has been discovered that port wine and some sorts of claret produce a fine tint on the Bussia, and amateur boot cleaners are making it a fine art this year. The best wines make the best shoe dye, and in the conion of many excellent persons this is a better use for the contents of the decanter than the more ordinary one.

STOCKINGS, SOLES, AND SUNSHADES.

The stockings must exactly match the shoes.

VARIETIES OF TAN SHOES,

Sallors Wouldn't Sall With the Bride.

in what is worn now and the dress of 1873.

At that time waists were worn very short, and artificial protuberances were largely used in order to give the skirt an outward inclination immediately below the bodice. At the back dresses were puffed out in very ugly fashion, and the trimmings were highly incoherent. The hair was worn in great masses, towering high above the brow, and extending, in equally liberal proportions, to the napp of the neck. The head thus looked almost as large as the shortened body.

At the present moment heads are worn small and waists long, except by those who adopt the Empire dress in its entirely. There are, as yet, comparatively low who do. There is usually a compromise about the waist, an effect of shortness being partly simulated by the arrangement of the sash. Dress is very pretty just now. Some of the gowns look as though some scores of miniature ialling rocket sticks had alighted upon them. Others suggest a shower of caterpillars. The world is a little tired of stripes, dots, diamonds, and checks: therefore we have those eddly shaped and contortionate patterns.

The small bouncts are, on the other hand, a delightful change for the better. Last season's health of healters word property of health of healters word property of the partly shalped and contortionate as propounced enough From the Atlanta Constitution.

In November last the Norwegian bark Kate Carnie lay at the Brunswick wharf, taking naval stores for Rotterdam. While there the commander, Cant. L. Lowarsen, was married to a Brunswick fair, Miss Cornell. An annoying feature of the marriage was that it caused the Capitain to lose every member of his-crew, who descrited saying it was had luck to Bring a bride on shipboard. Another crew was gotten, and Capt. Lowarsen sailed for Kotterdam.

The ill luck ferred by the sailors seemed, indeed, to follow them, for on the voyage the vessel was wricked and abandoned. Her commander and his bride, together with the crew, were picked up and carried to New York by a passenger vessel. Land, Lowarsen now found himself without a vossel, and with a young bride to claim his attention, and as the quickest way to solve the dilemma. Mrs. Lowarsen returned to her inther's house in Brunswick, to await the smilling of fortune again upon her hisband. Lowarsen crossed the water to his old home in Norway, believing that there he weild be able to secure another vessel.

His quest has been successiul, and news now comes that he is in command of the Norway, and others. This vessel is described as being officially ranked A 1, of 1,074 tons register, and Capt. Lowarsen's good fortune will be received with pleasure by many Brunswicklans.

Forgot the Sunke in Her Pocket.

Forgot the Saske in Her Pocket.

Prom the Leaction Journal.

One of Portland's bright young ladies has a decided taste for studies in natural bistory, and wose to the bug, beetle or butterfly which comes within her reach. She does not share in the general aversion to the roptile family, but handles teads, latards, and even snakes familiarly and fearlessly.

One day last week she was at Peak's Island with friends, and in their rambles about the fields and swamps she bagged a number of specimens. Among them was a green snake about two feetlong. The sight of the squirming creature evoked screams from the other femining members of the party, but the young naturalist caught it up and allowed it to coil about her wrist. This was too much for the feelings of her friends, however, and after a while she slipped the snake into her booket. For want of better accommodations.

Presently the snake was lorgotten. The party boarded one of the Casco Bay Company's boats, and when about hall way to the city a great commotion was suddenly caused among the passengers by the supearance of a green snake crawling upon the deck. Ladies screamed and jumped upon the seat- or fled incontinently, and some of the storner sax were somewhat taken by surprise at the night of a screen to that unexpected dace. The young woman as soon as she realized the studied scream to precover her property, but too late. A beat hand pitched the reptile overboard and science had not with another loss.

Interesting Muscle Beading.

Interesting Muscle Beading. From the San Francisco Chronicle.

You can tell meetry well how a girl feels toward you by the way she takes your arm. If she deesn't care a cent you know it by the indifference of her muscles. It she has a great confidence in you the pressure tells it; and friendship is as distinct from love in that mode of expression as in words or looks. A woman can take the arm of a fellow she likes very much with perfect comfort, even if she les is feet high and he is lour. But even if the iwo are just matched, she can make him feel distain, contempt discomfort, dislike, anything she likes by the way she does not hold on to him. I am teld there is a great deal of difference, too between the way a girl lits her waist to one man arm as compared with another, but I hardly believe it.

No Women at the Virginia Bar.

No Women at the Virginia Bar,

From the Petersburg Index and Appeal.

It is to be regretted that Judge Alkon of
Danville was unable to reach a decision favorable to Mrs. Annie smith's application for a cerrificate which would entitle her to be examined
as to her lithess to be admitted to pustible in
the Virginia courts. The learned nudge, its
said rendered an elaborate connon, in which
he declared his inability to find in the statute
law enough to warrant him to grant Mrs.
Smith's request. An appeal to the Supreme
Court is speaken of and ought to be taken, and
if the highest tribunal in the State fails to abset Judge Alken's decision the next Legislature ought to pass a law at once giving women
an equal chance with men to sarn their living
in any hoporable vocation for which they may
have a special inclination.

A Beauty's Butterfly Costume.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer. A fashionable young beauty electrified the lookers on at a mountain house hop a few evenings ago by aspearing in the bail room wearing upon her dainty shoulders two gaust wings of sig mull, the broad bows and short ends giving the maiden very much the appearance of a full-fledged butteray.